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# A Poem To Say I Hate You















I hate you,

I don't know why though it is true.

But I know I hate you.

Why do you exist?

Why is it that I have to meet you?

Am I assumably damned?

What made me hate you so much?

I don't want to see you.

I'm lucky I can't meet you.

Flames are red,

Sky is blue,

I thought Satan was the worst,

But it was actually you!

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My mind tells me to slap you!

But I can't do that,

No, not at all, right?

So, it's quite the shame.

That I can't erase that ego of yours that's so bright!

Ugly little monster,

That grows is inside of me,

It is what they call,

Hatred or Jealousy.

But why would I be jealous of you?

Of your obnoxious presence?

Ha! I too can stand taller than you!

Why be so proud?

#### Chapter 3 by Monorilakkuma



But now that I've grown,

With eyes and mind of my own,

No poison apple was fed to me,

To not let me see.

Such a cruel soul,

That you could still be!

Oh, how I wondered what of more,

But now I guess I won't anymore.

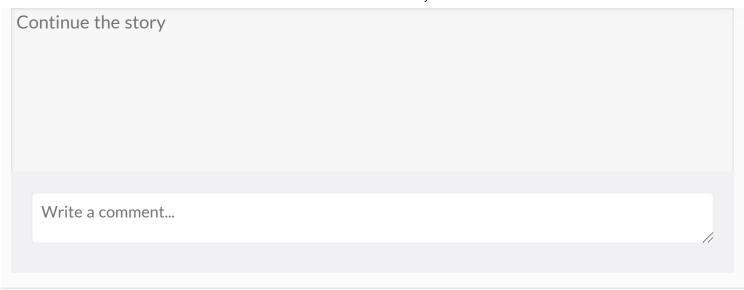
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